As hazle nuts, and sweeter then the kernels:
Oh let me see thee walke, thou dost not halt.
*Kate.* Go foole, and whom thou keep'st command.
*Pet.* Did ever *Dian* so become a Groue
As *Kate* this chamber with her princely gate:
Oh be thou *Dian*, and let her be *Kate*,
And then let *Kate* be chast, and *Dian* sportfull.
*Kate.* Where did you studie all this goodly speech?
*Pet.* It is *extempore*, from my mother wit.
*Kate.* A witty mother, witlesse else her sonne.
*Pet.* Am I not wise?
*Kate.* Yes, keepe you warme.
*Pet.* Marry so I meane sweete *Katherine* in thy bed:
And therefore setting all this chat aside,
Thus in plaine termes: your father hath consented
That you shall be my wife, your downe greed on,
And will you, nill you, I will marry you.
Now *Kate*, I am a husband for your turne,
For by this light whereby I see thy beauty,
Thy beauty that doth make me like thee well,
Thou must be married to no man but me,

*Enter Baptista, Gremio, Tranio.*

For I am he am borne to tame you *Kate*,
And bring you from a wilde *Kate* to a *Kate*
Conformable as other houshold *Kates*:
Heere comes your father never make denyall,
I must it, and will have *Katherine* to my wife.
*Bap.* Now Signior *Petruchio* how speed you with my daughter?
*Pet.* How but well sir? how but well?
It were impossible I should speed amisse.
*Bap.* Why how now daughter *Katherine*, in your dumps?
*Kat.* Call you me daughter? now I promise you
You have shewd a tender fatherly regard,
To wish me wed to one halfe Lunaticke,
A mad-cap ruffian and a swearing Jacke,
That thinkes with oathes to face the matter out.
*Pet.* Father 'tis thus, your selfe and all the world
That talk'd of her, have talk'd amisse of her:





If she be curst, it is for policie,
For shee's not froward, but modest as the
Shee is not hot, but temperate as the morn
For patience, she will proue a second *Gris*
And Roman *Lucrece* for her chastitie:
And to conclude, we haue greed so well to
That vpon sonday is the wedding day,
*Kate.* Ile see thee hang'd on sonday fir
*Gre.* Hark *Petruchio*, she sayes shee'll s
*Tra.* Is this your speeding? nay then god
*Pet.* Be patient Gentlemen, I choose h
If she and I be pleas'd, what's that to you?
'Tis bargain'd twixt vs twaine being alone
That she shall still be curst in companie.
I tell you 'tis incredible to believe
How much she loues me: oh the kindest *K*
Shee hung about my necke, and kisse on ki
Shee vi'd so fast protesting oath on oath,
That in a twinke she won me to her loue.
Oh you are novices, 'tis a world to see
How tame, when men and women are alon
A meacocke wretch can make the curstest
Giue me thy hand *Kate*, I will vnto *Veni*
To buy apparell 'gainst the wedding day;
Prouide the feast father, and bid the gues
I will be sure my *Katherine* shall be fine.
*Bap.* I know not what to say, but giue
God send you ioy *Petruchio*, 'tis a match.
*Gre. Tra.* Amen say we, we will be wit
*Pet.* Father, and wife, and Gentlemen
I will to *Venice*, sonday comes apace,
We will haue rings, and things and fine arr
And kisse me *Kate*, we will be married a s

*Exit Petruchio a*

*Gre.* Was euer match clapt vp so sodain
*Bap.* Faith Gentlemen now I play a me
And venture madly on a desperate Mart.
*Tra.* 'Twas a commodity lay fretting by



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